





This Day in History.

THIS is the anniversary of the death, in 1872, of General Meade, the victor of the Battle of Gettysburg, the three-day struggle in which General Lee was heaten and which, with the victory at Vicksburg on the same day, July 4, 1863, marked the turning point of the Rebellion. Meade was thanked by Congress.

The "Zepp's" Passenger AN EXCITING AND ROMANTIC NEW SPY SERIAL

Lessingham Appears Surprised When Informed Sir Henry's Desk Has Been Rifled by Burglars.

Wise man," she pronounced, ris- : to her feet. "Come, let us go and help Helen pick leaves. She is ratching her fingers terribly, and sure you have a knife. A dear, omical creature, Helen," she dded, as they strolled along. "I perfectly certain that those are tined to adorn my dining table, d, with chrysanthemums at sixice each, you can't imagine how ome them are. Come, produce ur knife, Mr. Lessingham,

stellation Sagittarius.

The knife was forthcoming, and resently they all turned their ces homeward. Philipps arrested th her companions on the enti-iris of the wood and pointed to a red-tiled little town, to the somstorm-beaten gray church on edge of the cliff, to the peace-fields, the stretch of gorse-inkled common, and the rolling retch of green turf on the crown the cliffs. Beyond was the foam-ocked bine sea, dotted all over th cargo steamers.

"Would one believe," she asked attriculty, "that there should be cope here in this forgotten fittle ot for the brains of a-Mr. Less-"Remember that I was sent," he

"The error, if error ere be, is not mine."
"And after all," Helen reminded
em both, "think how easily one may be missed by appearances. Fou couldn't imagine anything more spirest than the faces of the villagers and the fishermen one sees about, yet do you know. Mr. Less-ingham, that we were visited by languars last night?"

"Beriously" he asted.
"Without a doubt. Of course, almsail Haul is an invitation to leves. They could get in anyhere. Last night they chose the ench windows and seem to have ade themselves at home in the

"I trust," Leasingham said, "that they did not take anything of vai-"They took nothing at all," Philiops sighed. "That was the humili-ating part of it: They evidently

lidn't like our things." "How do you know that you had arglars. If they took nothing way" Lessingham inquired.

"As a matter of fact, I heard no one moving about, and I rang be alarm bell. Mills was gownairs almost directly, and we beard me one running down the frive. French windows were open, A sair was overturned in the library and a drawer in my husband's desk

"The proof," Lessingham aditted, "is overwhelming. You ere visited by a burglar. Does u husband keep anything of lue in his desk?"

"Henry hasn't anything of value the world," Philippa replied dryly, scent his securities and they are Without going so far as to con-

ith a smile, "I still venture to

CHAPTER XL.

ales and eved the fish which they had been weighting, admiringly. "You see that Mills" You see at. Jimmy" he pointed out. "Slx and three-quarter pounds! I was wht almost to an ounce. He's a

very extraordinary fish, sir." inner was served nearly an hour

ir Henry slipped off his grip ang overalls and handed them over That's all right," he replied. I have some writing to do ng me a glass of shorry ot once, mis a cocktail if you can do so githout being missed, and take mmy away and give him some "But what about your own din-

"I'll have a tray in the gun room," decided, "say in twenty me. And, Mills, who did pu say were dining

"Two of the young officers from the depot, sir—Mr. Harrison and Mr. Sinelair—and Mr. Hamar Less-

"Lessingham eh?" Sir Henry reparted as he scated himself be-tere his writing table. "Mills," he he added, in a confidential whis-per, "what port did you serve?" The butler's expression was one

renacious rectitude.

Not the vintage, sir," he aninced with emphasis. pery excellent wood port, which we procured for shooting luncheons. The young gentlemen like it." "You're a jewel, Mills," his mna-ter declared. "New you under-stand-an aperitif for me now, some whiskey for Jimmy in your

room, and not a word about my being here. Good night, Jimmy! Sprry we were too late for the mackers!, but we had some grand sport, all the same. You'll have a day or two's rest ashore now,"
PAye, sye sir!" Dumble replied
TWe got in just in time There's semething more than a squall com-

ing up norarda" Henry listened for a moment French windows shook, the rain best against the panes, and a all booming of wind was clearly

ed. "Come up and have a temorrow, Jimmy, if your ffe will spare you."
"I'll be round before 11, mir." the fisherman promised, with a

irin

Bir Henry walted for the clowns
of the door. Then he leaned forscarcely the appearance of a

the sport he loved best. The healthy tan of his complexion was lessened rather than increased.
There were black lines under hie eyes which seemed to speak of selepties nights, and a beard of several days' growth was upon his

Mills presently brought him, at a gulp, and watched with satisfac-tion while the mixer was vigorously shaken and a second one pour "We've had a rough time, Mills," he observed, as he set dawn the glass, "Until this morning it scarcely left off blowing."

chin. He drank the cocktail which

"I'm sorry to hear it, sir," was the respectful reply. "If I may be allowed to say so, sir, you're look-ier time."

ing tired. Sir Henry admitted. "I am tired," Sir Henry admitted. "I think, if I tried, I could go to sleep now for twenty-four hours." "Tou will pardon my reminding you so far as regards your letters, that there is no post out tonight, sir," Mills proceeded. "I have prepared a warm bath and laid out

your clothes for a change."
"Capital!" Sir Henry exclaimed. "It isn't a letter that's bothering me, though, Mills, There are just a few geographical notes I want to make. You know, I'm trying to improve the fishermen's chart of the coast round here. That fellow Groccock-Jimmy Dumble's uncle-very nearly lost his motor boat last week through trusting to the old one."

"Just so, sir," Mills replied defer-entially, placing the empty glass upon his tray. "If you'll excuse me, sir, I must get back to the

"Quite right," his master assent-ed. "They won't be out just yet, will they?" "Her ladyship will probably be rising in about ten minutes, sir-not before that."

Sir Henry nodded a little impati-

enty. Directly the door was closed he rose to his feet, stood for a moment listening by the side of his fishing scabinet, then opened the glass front and touched the country. With the sid of a little the giam front and touched the spring. With the aid of a little electric torch which he took from his pocket, he studied particularly a certain portion of the giant chart, made some measurements with a pencil, some notes in the margin, and closed it up again with an air of satisfaction. Then he resumed his sent, drew a folded slip of paper from his breast poc-ket, a chart from another, turned up the lamp and began to write. His face, as he stooped low, es-caped the soft shade and was for a moment almost ghastly. Every now and then he turned and made some calculations on the blottingaper by his mide. At last he lean-d back with a little sigh of relief. He had barely done so before the door behind him was opuened. "Are we going to stay in here, Mummy, or are we going into the drawing room?" Nora asked.
"In here, I think," he heard Phil-

they both came in, followed by Helen. Nora was the first to see him and rushed forward with

a little cry of surprise.
"Why, here's Dad!" she exclaimed, flinging her arms around his 'Daddy, how dare you sitting here all by yourself whiles we are having dinner! When did you get back. What a fish." Sir Henry closed down his desk

embraced his daughter, and came Well, Philipps, how are agreed. Pleased to see me, I hope

Fancy your remembering that it was war time" she answered. standing very still while he lean-ed over and kissed her. "Nasty one for me." Sir Henry

observed good-humoredly, you're looking, Helen! Any of Dick yet?" Helen attempted an expression of extreme gravity with more or less

r. Nothing fresh," she answered. Well, well, no news may be good news." Sir Henry remarked consol-ingly. "Jove, it's good to feel a roof over one's head again! This morning has been the only patch of

decent weather we've had."
"This morning was lovely." Helen assented. "Philippa and I went and sat up in the woods." Philippa, who was standing by the fire, turned and looked at her

husband critically, "We have some men dining," she minutes. Don't you think you had better go and make yourself pre-sentable. You smell of fish, and you look as though you hadn't shaved for a week.

"Guilty, my dear," Sir Henry ad-itted. "Mills is Just getting me comething to eat in the gun room, and then I am going to have a bath and change my clothes."
"And shave, Dad," Nora reminded

"And shave, you young pest," her shoulder. "Run away and play bil-lards with Helen. I want to talk to your mother until my dinner's ready." father agreed, patting her on the Nora acquiesced promptly

"Come slong, Helen; I'll give you twenty-five up. Or perhaps you'd like to play shell out?" she pro-"Arthur Sinclair sava I have improved in my potting more than any one he ever knew." Sir Henry opened the door and

closed it after them. Then he re-turned and seated himself on the lounge by Philippa's side. She glanced up at him as though in surprise, and, stretching out her hand towards her work basket, took up some knitting. "I really think I should change

once, if I were you," she suggested. (To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Albion's Daughters Weave Nets for the Hun The Women of England Show Their Aptitude in Performing Tasks Once Thought Only Possible for Men.



ANCEDOTES OF THE FAMOUS

OLDIERS have no illusions. They believe in blunt facts, and General Mangin to no exception to the rule. An amusing story is told of him by the Latin Quarter

The artist was commissioned to paint the general's portrait, and, is there was no other place avail-ble, he visited the general in his dugout for the sitting.

After he and sketched a rough, bold outline of Mangin's severe features he was asked by his sitter to hand over the sketch before "Ah, that's perfect," said General Mangin, "perfect! Don't touch it again; if you do, you'll flatter me!"

In the fighting sense, it is good to be big these days. In the ent-ing sense, it is good to be small. According to Ernest Pyke, who encountered Hackenschnidt during his experiences at Fublehen, the famous wrestler is today a mershadow, weighing considerably un der the eighteen stone which once lasped Madrall on the wrestling

I have twenty-seven cards entitling me to twenty-seven differ-ent rations," complained Hacken-"but I can't get any, and the only thing for me is to cut the

Sidney Nicholson, recently ap-pointed organist at Westminster Abbey, is a confirmed wanderer. This explains why he holds the record for playing in more churches and cathedrals in England and sbroad than any other living or-ganist. He started at Frankfort. Germany, and from there drifted to Barnet, Eton, and Manchester. At the latter city he founded the popular mid-day organ recitals for working people. These proved so successful that the scheme has now been extended to the rest of the

orthern country.
It is not only in the enterpretaion of sacred music, however, that Mr. Nicholson has proved himself. He is an organist, composer, and conductor rolled into one, and has written an exquisite setting to some of Rupert Brooke's poetry. The two were fast friends at Oxford. and the organist's music is an ele uent tribute to the dead poet's

Don't Hurry!

The telephone bell rang with anxious persistence. The doctor anwith any-"Yes" he said.

"Oh, doctor," said a worried voice. something seems to have happened my wife, Her mouth seems set, Why, she may have lockjaw." said the medical man. "Do you think so? Well, if you

are up this way some time next

week. I wish you would step in and see what you can do for her."

UNICLE BEN AINT GOT NO COLD - HE TOOK A PINCH O' SMUFF!

The Toonerville Trolley That Meets All the Trains.

By FONTAINE FOX.

DURING THE INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC AUNT TRUDY SMYSER CHASED POOR OLD UNCLE BEN SIMMONS OFF THE CAR FOR SNEEZING.

The Heart Breaker

A REAL AMERICAN LOVE STORY

Arthur Pays Attention to Mildred, While Honora Is Left to Talk to His Mother

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

Copyright, 1918, Star Company.) CHAPTER, IV. HE automobilists stopped at the Bruce home long enough to enjoy some sandwiches and coffee. Mrs. Bruce insisted upon this, as the night was chilly. "Mrs. Higgins will not object," she urged. "She knows you are with me, and perfectly safe. "Of course she does," Honora

Mr. Bruce joined the quartet in the dining room and proved himself a delightful host. Honora had al-ways admired him. Tonight she liked him better than ever. She watched his amused countenance as se listened to Mildred's merry chat-

For Mildred was very gay and For Mildred was very gay and happy this evening. Honora won-dered if it was because she enjoyed Arthur's company. Then she re-minded herself that Mildred had shown no especial fondness for this man. In fact, she had even criti-

She was just now telling her host of young Hilton's departure for

"Don't you think it's a fine thing for him to do, Mr. Bruce?" she de The elderly man smiled. "Tes, my dear, I do if he feels that his duty calls him. But you must re-

member that he has reasons for wishing to connect himself with the allies—reasons which many of our American boys do not have." "What are they-if one may ask?"

Honora queried.
"His grandfather as a Canadian; his grandmother, an Englishwom-

"There!" Arthur Bruce exclaimed triumphantly. "You see, Mildred, that Hilton has some reason for his desire to fight the Germans. If I were an Englishman or if my people were English—which amounts to the same thing-I would go, too." "Oh, no!" The exclamation Mrs. Bruce's, I cannot bear hear you even suggest such a thing,

"You would have to bear it if we entered the war," the father said The Son Protests.

"I would pover give my con-sent!" Mrs. Bruce insisted. "Let

PUSS IN BOOTS JUNIOR By DAVID CORY.

I noon the next day Captain Neah reported that the paint was dry and that the Ark was now ready to set sail, for you remember that he and Mrs. Nouh and the Noah boys, as well as little Puss Junior and Mr. Jonah had spent the night on the Island.
"We must get the animals together," said Captain Noah, looking

anxiously about. "I can't imagine where they have all gone to."
"Well, I'll have everything packed and ready to put aboard by the time you round up your passennever seemed to worry about any-thing, and Puss thought she was the nicest person he had ever met.

"Come, boys," commanded Captain Noah, "let's start the hunt. don't fancy walking many miles in climate. this not come to the started off, Puss and the Nosh boys following Captain Nosh and Mr. Jonah, and after walking for some time they came to the top of a hill, from which they had a good view of the island. And not very far away were all the animals, enjoythemselves to their hearts' con-Captain Neah took his bugle and

blew a long blast, and at once all the animals looked around. Then he blew again, and after that the animals formed in line with the elephants at the head and marched When they reached the Ark the

gangplank was lowered and they all went aboard. Everything below decks was in apple-pie order and the animals all seemed glad to be once more back in the Ark.
"All's well that ends well," said
Captain Noah, turning to Mr. Jonah.
"My duty is to land these animals

eafely after the flood is over. But it looks to me as if it were going to rain again." There's a big black cloud in the

west." shouted the Weathercock, who had flown up to his perch on the flagpole and was keeping a sharp lookout.
-Yes, I guess we're going to have some nasty weather," said Captain

"Let us hurry and get the Ark affoat. In a short time the great boat was in motion and after a short run down the rand to the water it once more rode the waves and they were again upon the great blue

"You'd better come down and get in the cabin," Captain Noah called lightning passed across the sky We're going to have a storm, and you may be blown off your perch." So the Weathercock came down and perched on Puss Junior's shoul-der, and then he began to sing:

"Ob the animals came into the Ark The little dog with a bow-wow bark;

The lion gave a kingley roar.

And the monkey shook the rat
by the paw.

And the monley cow said mono-o-o-o.

And the rooster sang his cockle-do.

And the next time you shall hear what happened after that. (Copyright, 1918, David Cory.) To Be Continued.

the boys whose parents have other children do the fighting." Arthur laughed. "Well, don't fret your dear self over what may be a remote contingency," he adbe a remote contingency," he ad-vised. "We are not in this war

Mildred heard only the jesting tone. Honora, more thoughtful and observant, saw the shadow of something in the speakers blue,

Was it regret, or perlexity? Whatever it was, one thing was plain. Nobody was enjoying the turn the conversation had taken— unless it might be Mildred. It was

unless it might be a pity to pursus it. "It is a wonderful moonlight night, Mr. Bruce," the elder sister night, Mr. Bruce," I wish you remarks irrelevantly. "I wish you could have been with us on our

"So do L" the man said. "But I So do I, the men said. Hut I had some business papers to go over. By the way, I suppose Arthur has told you that he is coming into my office? He starts next Monday. It will only be a matter of a short time now before my firm will be Arnold Bruce & Son."
He laughed, but it was evident that he was proud of his boy.
"Yes," Honora rejoined. "Arthur told us of his pians. I am giad for him and for you."

told us of his plans. I am glad for him and for you."

Mildred made no comment and Arthur's eyes sought hers, as if he longed for a word of approbation from her.

"We must be going home!" she announced suddenly, starting to her feet. "Even if tomourow will be Sunday, and a rest day, there is no need of our keeping you good people up all night."

"If you will excuse me," Mrs. Bruce said as the girls put on their wraps preparatory to leaving, "I will not go out again tonight. Arthur will see you safely home. You don't mind, do you?"

"Of 'course we don't." Mildred spoke almost eagerly.

spoke almost eagerly.

Honora recalled Mrs. Higgins'
words of warning at dinner tonight. Yet it would be absurd to
hesitate to take the short ride
homeward unchaperoned. She only
hoped that Mrs. Higgins would not hear of it. If not, no harm was

As if reading her thoughts, Mrs. Bruce spoke.

Bruce spoke.

"If you young people do not object, I will make the fourth on the home trip. You have said so much about the beauty of the night that I would like to share it with you." Honora With Mrd. Bruce. "That will be delightful," Ronora

said cordially, while Mildred accorded her with. "It will be lovely of you, Mrs. Bruce." Honora and Arnold Bruce shared the rear seat of the car. There was no question about the seating arrangements this time. It seemed to be taken for granted that Mildred and Arthur were to occupy the

front seat. "It is odd," Honora remarked to her companions, "that you should have offered to accompany us home. It was not really the least bit nec-essary, yet dear Mrs. Higgins is so old-fashioned that she will be more comfortable tomorrow when she knows we were chaperoned all the evening. Such conventionalities

"In this case they do," Mrs. Bruce agreed, "for you girls and Arthur are old friends. But if one is lax in one case, one must be in all. Se conventions are useful to hold fast

"I suppost they are," she as-When the sisters had bade Mrs. Bruce good-night at their own gate, Arthur accompanied them up the path to the front door. As he part-ed from Mildred, Henora heard him say softly and hurriedly, "You will let me know tomorrow morning,

But Mildred only nodded, and, with a brief good-night, entere the house.

DO YOU KNOW THAT---In Paraguay there is found a

"rallway beetle," a kind of glowworm which smits a strong red light from head to tall, but also a green light along each side of its Nearly 30 per cent of all flowers

are white. The earliest book which mentions gold is the Bible. It occurs

in Genesis ii, 11. The use of sights on cannon for siming did not commend itself until

the beginning of this century. An injury to the tongue is repaired by nature with more rapidity than is the case with any other part

of the system. The ancient Greeks and Egyptians were the simple sandal. The Assyrians first introduced the heel

for security and comfort in walk-Ing: The condor frequently sours to a

height of four miles. It takes three men six months to make a cashmere shawl, which requires ten goats' fleeces.

Persian ladies ornament their faces by painting on them figures of insects and small animals.

Nearly all lions are "left-handed." Livingstone noted that when a lion desired to strike a forcible blow the animal nearly always used his